

former "Sardine Capital of the World" has become an outdoor recreation paradise, an ecotourism destination, and a haven for artists. The West Quoddy Lighthouse, with its iconic red and white stripes, is recognized the world over. The Franklin Delano Roosevelt Memorial Bridge, the link to Campobello Island, New Brunswick, gives Lubec an international flavor.

The town of Lubec was incorporated on June 21, 1811, but its origins lie in prehistory. For 12,000 years before the first European settlers arrived, the land was home to the Passamaquoddy Tribe, and the original "People of the Dawn" still are part of the community today.

Lubec is a town of the first light and of the first patriots. One early settler was Colonel John Allan who in 1777 was charged by General George Washington with defending the remote yet vital region. He repelled a British amphibious invasion and forged an alliance for liberty with the Passamaquoddy, Penobscot, and Micmac tribes. Another early resident was Hopley Yeaton, who served in the Continental Navy. In 1790, he was appointed by President George Washington as the first commissioned officer in our young Nation's maritime security and safety service—he is known today as the "Father of the United States Coast Guard."

During the War of 1812, Lubec stood strong against a British occupation just 2 miles across the bay. In the Civil War, 200 young men—one-eighth of the town's entire population—answered the call of freedom. Lubec's commitment reaches from the front lines to the home front—during World War II, the workers at the R.J. Peacock Canning Company received a special citation from the War Food Department for their untiring efforts and patriotic service.

And the town has found itself on the front lines in the conflicts of our time. On September 11, 2001, Jackie and Robert Norton were flying to California for a family wedding. They perished at the World Trade Center. The people of Lubec will always remember those dear neighbors who, from their beautiful gardens to their community service, gave so much to the town.

The spirit of Lubec is exemplified in the life of Myron Avery. From the tiny North Lubec Grammar School and the village high school, he went on to Bowdoin College and Harvard Law School to become a jurist of national renown. He served our Nation in both world wars as a Navy officer. In between, he turned the vision of the Appalachian Trail into reality and was the first to hike its entire 2,000 miles in one effort, from Georgia to Maine. Commitment to service, reverence for nature, and building for the future—that is the spirit of Lubec.

On this Fourth of July, Lubec, ME, will hold its Grand Bicentenary Jubilee. It will be a day of great food, music, and fun. It will be a day for the people of this wonderful town to look

back at the past two centuries with pride, and to look ahead at the century to come with optimism and determination.●

#### ARMOUR, SOUTH DAKOTA

● Mr. JOHNSON of South Dakota. Mr. President, today I recognize the community of Armour, SD, on reaching the 125th anniversary of its founding. Armour is a energetic community, which serves as the county seat for Douglas County, and will be celebrating its quasiquicentennial July 1 through 4.

The town Armour, being founded in 1886, has the notable distinction of being a city before South Dakota achieved statehood. On the day that President Benjamin Harrison's proclamation of statehood for South Dakota reached Armour, the residents rang the brand new school bell to celebrate and alert the town. The children of Armour have always come first in the eyes of the residents; the first school was built just 1 year after the city was founded. Armour also claims to be home to the first Boy Scout Troop in the State of South Dakota.

Today the town of Armour still holds education and children in high regards, and in 2008 Armour was one of only 320 schools in the Nation to be honored as a blue ribbon school for academic excellence. Armour will celebrate its 125th anniversary by holding an all-school reunion, as well as many other community events such as trolley rides, a 5K race, and chili cook-off.

Armour is a thriving community that maintains small town values. Even 125 years after its founding, Armour remains a vital community and a great asset to the wonderful State of South Dakota. I am proud to publicly honor Armour on this historic milestone, and congratulate the people of Armour on their achievements.●

#### CLAREMONT, SOUTH DAKOTA

● Mr. JOHNSON of South Dakota. Mr. President, today I recognize the 125th anniversary of the founding of Claremont, SD. Claremont, home of the Honkers, is a thriving community located in Brown County. The city of Claremont is a town that contributes greatly to the identity of rural South Dakota.

Located along the Great Northern Railway, the vibrant community of Claremont was founded in 1886 and formally incorporated in 1903. Claremont's rich history began with its prosperous farmers and railroad workers. The creation of the railroad was essential to the survival of the town. Claremont thrived thanks to the rich soil and accessibility to clean water. Like many frontier towns, the residents endured blizzards, droughts, and fires. The commitment of the early settlers to the land truly embodied the pioneer spirit, and can be seen in the actions of the residents even today.

The men's softball team, the Honkers, calls Claremont home. They

are the pride of the town and bring the community together to celebrate America's pastime. Along with sports, Claremont is well known for the ample geese that fly over the town, providing enjoyment to hunters and nature enthusiasts alike.

Claremont will be commemorating its quasiquicentennial celebration with softball and volleyball games, a parade, a 5K road race, food, dancing, and fireworks. To wrap up a fun-filled weekend, Claremont has planned an outdoor church service and potluck lunch. Other festivities include an all school reunion, old time photos, and a historical display.

Mr. President, 125 years after its founding, Claremont is still a wholesome, rural community with true South Dakota values. I am proud to recognize the achievements of Claremont and to congratulate its residents on this memorable occasion.●

#### FERNEY, SOUTH DAKOTA

● Mr. JOHNSON of South Dakota. Mr. President, today I wish to recognize the community of Ferney, SD, on reaching the 125th anniversary of its founding. Ferney, located in Brown County, truly is a community born from the railroad and will be celebrating its quasiquicentennial the weekend of July 2-3.

Named after the French hometown of the wife of a railroad official, Ferney is a community with a colorful past. For many German families, Ferney was a treasure they could call home. The local Lutheran Church even held services in both German and English into the 1930s. During prohibition Ferney was one of the few cities in South Dakota to continue the sale of alcohol. Ferney's past was born from the Chicago Northwestern Rail Road, but the town was sustained through agriculture.

Today agriculture still plays a major role in the life of the residents of Ferney. The local co-op provides the area with the farming needs to keep the crops fertile. While small, Ferney continues to prosper with local business such as the Ferney Farmers Bar and Grill and Harry Implements, Inc. These small businesses make each and every town in South Dakota a unique treasure. Ferney plans to celebrate this milestone by holding numerous events, including a parade, tractor pull, softball tournament, and street dance.

South Dakota has a reputation for kindness and hard work. The residents of Ferney embody this wholesome reputation that makes South Dakota a place you want to call home, and I congratulate the citizens of Ferney on their accomplishments over the last 125 years and look forward to their future endeavors.●

## HARROLD, SOUTH DAKOTA

• Mr. JOHNSON of South Dakota. Mr. President, today I recognize the community of Harrold, SD, for the tremendous milestone of reaching the 125th anniversary of its founding. Harrold is a close-knit community located in Hughes County, and represents the small town spirit that makes South Dakota stand out in the Midwest.

Named after Harrold McCullaugh, an officer of the Chicago and North Western Railroad, people began settling in the Harrold area around 1883 thanks in part to the newly built railroad line and rich farm land. Harrold was incorporated in 1886. The town thrived with the creation of a post office, new businesses, churches, and a school. Through adversity over the years including crop failures, blizzards, and tornadoes, the people of Harrold have shown resiliency and maintain pride in their community.

Today the town of Harrold has become a hunter's paradise. Many hunting lodges call Harrold home and offer visitors and community members the thrill of hunting game such as pheasant. Even with the great hunting opportunities, agriculture still exists as the lifeblood of the community. In more recent years, the Global Harvest Birdseed Company has expanded their business and brought needed jobs to this Midwest community.

Harrold will be celebrating its quasiquintennial the weekend of July 2-3. The town will celebrate this milestone with many community activities including a parade, antique tractor pull, nickel in a haystack scramble, rib fest, and street dance.

Even 125 years after its founding, Harrold remains as a shining example of the steadfast spirit of small-town South Dakota. Harrold was built on hard work and solid values, and serves as a reminder of South Dakota's rich heritage. This grand achievement will serve to bring this close-knit community even closer. I am proud to honor the people of Harrold on this memorable occasion, and to extend my congratulations to them.●

## TRIPP, SOUTH DAKOTA

• Mr. JOHNSON of South Dakota. Mr. President, today I pay tribute to the 125th anniversary of the founding of Tripp, SD. Tripp, a small town located in Hutchinson County, will be celebrating its quasiquintennial the weekend of July 1-3.

Tripp was incorporated in 1888 and named after Judge Bartlett C. Tripp. On his way to California, Judge Tripp fell in love with the area and chose to make it his home. Judge Tripp was later appointed chief justice of the Dakota Supreme Court in 1885 by President Cleveland, and also served as the U.S. Minister to Austria-Hungary. Although a diplomat, Judge Tripp identified with the possibilities that South Dakota offered.

Today, the importance of community to this vibrant town is evident in the presence of their well-maintained school, local businesses, and churches. The Veteran's Memorial is a popular tourist attraction and brings community pride to the residents and honors the military members that served their country. Tripp will celebrate its 125th anniversary with many activities including a race on the local fairgrounds.

Tripp is a thriving town that maintains true South Dakota values. I congratulate the citizens of Tripp on their accomplishments over the last 125 years and look forward to seeing their future endeavors.●

## SCHLOSSBERG COMMENCEMENT ADDRESS

• Mr. KERRY. Mr. President, any of us who have been in public life have learned—sometimes the hard way—the virtues of something our late colleague Ted Kennedy believed was a secret to success particularly in the U.S. Senate, which is the importance of taking our work seriously but not taking ourselves too seriously. We still miss the booming laughter of Ted Kennedy that seems still today to echo through the Democratic cloakroom. It was a trait Ted shared with his brother, President Kennedy, whose quick wit is still celebrated today, the self-deprecating humor which summarized his World War II exploits on PT 109—“they sank my ship”—and described the joys of the Presidency—“the pay is good and I can walk to work”—which too often is missing in a modern day Washington where self-importance can sometimes trump the important work to be done. As President Kennedy himself once said, “There are three things which are real; God, Human Folly and Laughter. The first two are beyond our comprehension so we must do what we can with the third.”

A sense of humor is not genetic, but apparently in the Kennedy family it can be inherited. In President Kennedy's grandson, Jack Schlossberg, this quality seems to abide.

I got to know Jack well when he spent time here in the Senate both as a page and as an intern in my office. It was a difficult time for the Kennedy family when Teddy himself couldn't be here as he was battling illness, but Ted enjoyed very much the stories he heard and the photos he cherished of his great-nephew hard at work in the Senate Ted loved. When Jack wasn't busy with his page duties, particularly during the late night votes when in previous years Teddy himself would have been found regaling his colleagues with stories and laughs, I enjoyed hearing from Jack about all the lessons he had learned from his uncle.

One of those lessons—the importance of humor—was clearly taken to heart by young Jack—something I learned last week reading Jack's valedictory address this month to his classmates at the Collegiate School and delivered his

speech as valedictorian. Jack's speech is flavored with all the inside jokes that will forever be the shorthand history of the 13 years he and most of his classmates spent at Collegiate—the cello body slam, the sumo wrestler videos, the ballad of Bubba Grandoo, when Carlo broke the silence—all the absurdity and antics of years fully enjoyed while learning. Jack's speech is also defined by a deep understanding of what holds real value in this life—teachers who care, friends who share, parents who love—truths that Jack and his classmates will surely carry in the years ahead after graduating from Collegiate.

Mr. President, particularly for all of us who know it is important to stop and laugh from time to time, Jack's speech really is required reading, and I would like to have printed in the RECORD, with congratulations to Jack, and the knowledge that Teddy's booming laughter could be heard echoing all over heaven following along with every word.

The information follows.

## COMMENCEMENT ADDRESS

(By Jack Schlossberg)

Faculty, parents, students, esteemed guests, present clergy, Mr. Rosenthal, I thank you for your warm welcome and for being here today. I wanted to discuss my time at Collegiate and my class, but this is neither the time nor the place. But really, it is with great honor that I make my speech as your valedictorian, looks like my hard work paid off.

I want to begin with our teachers. My class would not be sitting here, heading to the fantastic places we're going next year, without our teachers. The curiosity, the energy, the devotion . . . the tolerance that you bring to this school is what makes it so great . . . Doctor Clarke and Mrs. Heard taught us history and her story. Doctor Bresnick, Mrs. Beresford and Mrs. Hansen have introduced us to characters and explored philosophy. Mrs. Foley has taught us, well actually on the smart kids, how to understand things that I never will, and Dr. Sigismondi has brought us to appreciate the high levels math has to offer. We also thank the maintenance staff and those administrators who make our school run smoothly despite the mess we make.

We understand that we do not come by the strength and unity of our school by ourselves. Our teachers encourage us just as much as we encourage each other to—get weird. In what other school, I ask you, could El Hajj and Todd Layton be clapped offstage for no apparent reason? The things we say at Friday night games would not be tolerated on any TV show or in any public venue. We're able to act this way because our teachers love us no matter what. And, although some are more lenient than others, Hola Senor, each teacher entertains our absurdity because they understand how important it is for us to have the freedom to be ourselves. Sometimes we go too far, Hola Mrs. Aidoo, and for this we apologize, but we are grateful for all the love and support of our antics.

On a different note, Collegiate has provided me with something truly irreplaceable: a second set of parents, and a third, and a fourth, and a fifth, and I think this is true for all of us. While my mother and father provide me with more than enough parenting, who wouldn't want 54 other sets of parents watching over their every single move?